Dear Paul, 8/12/77

The first batch of my FBI records came today. Meaning personal files. Then meaning what they find of what there is, or what they do not avoid and withhold. I have not seen them yet. I was cleaning up the previous batch of subject material, the last of an added 2,000 pages. But Lil, was making a copy for Jim.

Every once in a while something would catch her eye. This is one. It was, she said, news to her. As it was and is to me. Mort Sahl collaborating on a book with me? He was so palsy with Lane that far back that he would not use me on his TV show, only on the radio show to defend Lane to the degree possible.

I know I was in LA at about ~~that~~ the time of this letter. Whether or not as late as that particular day. I was home before Xmas.

If you know Mort and want to give this to him, okay. I don't think I've seen him more than the one time, on his show. I know he wrote that his wife finally threw Lane out of the house.

There is another great one I have not seen yet. According to FBI files I celebrated the anniversary of the Russian revolution every year on the farm with 25 or more people. The closest I can come to that is the number of people and the approximate time. The only times there were every so many people at our place had nothing to do with the Russian revolution. It had to do with a rabbi friend and the end of the high holidays. He was the Washington rabbi for the Jewish Welfare Board specializing in service people. (He also is a real life character in Exodus.) After the holidays he would organize ttips to out farm for service people, especially those with little kids, who could see live animals, baby chicks, eggs hatching, ducks, geese etc.

But the egg-laying chickens were partly red - either entirely Rhode Island Reds ~~af~~ or a cross one-half that stock.

The fact is that I used to set the eggs to hatch on weekends so kids could see this beautiful part of nature when they had no school and when their parents could bring them.

I can only imagine what poison is there- and what they are withholding. There is to be more. This has to be a minor fraction. Then we'll go after where I know they have other staches.

There was another calendar call before Green today. She signed the stipulations the DJ asked for on behalf of the FBI. I think I wrote you about that initiative earlier. Well, they are to be in ~~full~~ total compliance by November 1. Not exactly the anniversary of the Russian revolution. Close enough?

From what I have been going over, most of which should never have been put on paper or taken any agents time, I find myself wondering how the innocent were ever acquitted or how there was time for any real law enforcement.

Although today I was somewhat uncomfortable in the feet and at the knees when I walked I did walk more than at any time since I left for Dallas. I took five walks, besides the odds and ends of walking when I went for supplies, ~~in~~ around the house, etc. 4500 yards. I walk to the end of the lane and back, which means that by counting the trips I have the distance. One way of looking at it it is not much. But in terms of football fields it may seem like more. I got a set of new obst supports yesterday. I was able to wear them without having to switch to an older set I think for the first time. That is because the swellings had reduced and I have lost weight, even since the first, when I was measured. I also got the new sort of girdle that holds them up. Same size as always only too large. All that means is that there is a free end with some Velcro to scratch a little. If I did not include a carbon of what I wrote Jim after the protime test yesterday the coumadin was doubled. I'm not surprised. It is still a third less that I took when I left the hospital, the dose finally reached. Well, I hope you are getting a little more rest. Lil says your show in reruns, has a high rating. Our best,